

A NARROW ESCAPE

DUCK HUNTERS CAME NEAR BE-
ING DROWNED.

In the Turbulent Murky Waters
of the Santee River by Their Boat
Springing a Leak.

Mayor Floyd, of Spartanburg, and a party of friends, who came down to enjoy a duck hunt on the Santee river, came near getting drowned near Remlin, where the A. C. L. Railway crosses the Santee river on its way from Orangeburg to Sumter, on last Friday morning. The house boat in which the party sailed sprang a leak Thursday night while all on board were asleep, and before day Friday morning they were awakened by the cry that the boat was fast sinking by one of the party who had fortunately awoke and gave the alarm.

By hard and quick work the party succeeded in lightening the boat by throwing overboard several weighty parcels, thus enabling them to get the boat near enough to the bank so as they could put into the water their small launch and save themselves. It took coolness and deliberation to accomplish this, especially as they had to work in the dark, as it was not daylight yet when the alarm was given. By good luck the entire party reached the bank of the river and was saved. The boat went on the bottom, carrying with it everything but the clothing the members of the party had on.

Mayor Floyd reached Spartanburg Saturday and in speaking with a Herald representative concerning the accident said that he thought that his time had come, as it looked for a while as if saving themselves was an impossibility. He said on Friday morning he was awakened with the cry that the boat had sprung a leak. He grabbed his shoes first by the side of the bed, but they were full of water and he could not put them on.

Then he thought of his boots. Inside of his boots he found his hunting shoes and these he slipped on. The members of the party got to work throwing out the load of the boat. They worked strenuously in water up to their breasts until the cry was sounded to leave the boat as it was sinking. It is needless to say that the members of the party lost no time in leaving the sinking craft and striking out for land.

Mayor Floyd said he sprang into the small launch, which was making for the bank. Nearing the bank he discovered in the darkness limbs of a willow tree bending over the water. He grabbed hold of one of these and swung clear of the launch. High above the limb he was clinging to he felt another limb, and with almost superhuman effort he grabbed hold of this higher limb and thus got clear of the water.

Still higher above his perch Mayor Floyd discovered a third limb of the willow he was on. He got hold of this limb and swung himself clear of the water. Once out of the water, he had time to think calmly. He found himself close to the body of the willow, so he slid down to it and then shinned it to terra firma.

Mayor Floyd, in throwing things from the sinking house boat, took the precaution to throw out on the bank a bundle of his clothing, so when he reached land himself he found a change of clothing comparatively dry. Other members of the party had not taken like precaution, and were in a dreadful plight on landing.

After getting safe on land, but in a wet and forlorn condition, the members of the party began a search for matches in their clothing with which to start a fire, but sad to relate, there was not one to be found. Mayor Floyd then went through the pockets of his dry clothing which he had thrown in a bundle to the bank before he left the boat, and to the delight of the entire party he found the head of a match in one of the pockets. Luckily, he also found in one of the pockets some scraps of dry paper. This match head and the small bit of paper were their only dependence for a fire in the black swamps, and you can imagine how precious they were in the sight of the wet, shivering hunters.

Carefully handling the small scraps of dry paper, Mayor Floyd struck with great care the head of the match. The paper was ignited. The blaze kindled up. Trash was thrown on; then sticks and limbs. Directly a great bonfire was the result, and all sat down to warm and dry as best they could their wet clothing. When daylight came they made their way to Columbia and there fitted themselves out in such apparel as they could procure.

We congratulate the members of the party on their fortunate escape from a watery grave in the murky waters of the turbulent Santee, and cordially invite them to come again, where we hope they will have better luck. We did not hear what caused the boat to sink, but suppose she was snagged below the water line. The gentlemen who composed the hunting party will not soon forget their rough experience in wet clothing in a bleak and dismal swamp like the Santee with one match head as the only chance for fire.

Small Blaze at Swansea.

Swansea came very near having a serious fire on Friday afternoon, when the system gin of W. B. Rast caught on fire, supposedly from a match in the seed cotton. The gin promptly turned on the steam pipe and in a very short time the bucket brigade (and Swansea is proud of hers) turned out and the fire was soon under control, with a minimum damage. The plant is valued at about \$2,500.

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS.

Names of the Preachers That Will
Serve the Orangeburg District.

A special telegram from Columbia to The Times and Democrat from Mr. William Banks, one of the Editors of The State, received at seven o'clock on Monday evening, gives the following as the appointments of the South Carolina Conference for the Orangeburg District:

C. B. Smith, Presiding Elder.
Bamberg—T. G. Herbert.
Barnwell—E. A. Wilkes.
Branchville—E. H. Beckham.
Cameron—C. E. Peeler.
Denmark—T. E. Morris.
Edisto Circuit—G. T. Harmon, Jr.
Grover Circuit—W. L. Gault.
Harleyville Circuit—H. C. Mouzon.
Norway Circuit—L. E. Wiggins.
Orangeburg Station—L. P. McGee.
Orangeburg Circuit—G. W. Davis.
Orange Circuit—T. S. Beloin.
Providence Circuit—J. J. Stevenson.

Rowesville Station—A. R. Phillips.
Smoaks Circuit—J. M. Lawson.
St. Georges Station—J. M. Steadman.

St. Georges Circuit—J. E. Taylor.
It seems that the Orangeburg District has been somewhat changed, as some of the appointments that were in this district last year are not mentioned in the above list while some new appointments are mentioned.

The appointments were read Monday afternoon and consequently will only publish those made for this district, which as stated above were received by telegraph from Columbia just before going to press. We will publish the entire list of the appointments on Friday.

COWARDLY ASSASSINATED.

Perry Ussery, a Young White Man,
Slain From Ambush.

Assassination, the most brutal and cowardly form of murder, is getting very common in this section of the State, and something should be done to stamp it out. Several months ago a Mr. Weeks was assassinated while sitting in his house at Dunbar, some weeks ago a young man was assassinated as he was riding along the road in a wagon, and now comes the news that about ten o'clock on last Saturday night a young man by the name of Perry Ussery was shot and instantly killed by an unknown assassin at the carnival grounds in the town of Barnwell.

It is stated that Perry Ussery and Marvin Holland were standing in the shadow of a building just on the carnival grounds when, out of the darkness, there came a load of slugs and buckshot, which took effect in the back of the head of Ussery, who was instantly killed. Holland was only slightly wounded. Immediately after the shooting a man was seen running towards the swamp, which is only a few hundred feet away, with a gun in his hands. Outside of this fact there is no clue as to the party who did the shooting.

Four bloodhounds from the Penitentiary were put on the trail early this morning. They found no trouble in following the trail across the swamp, but it was lost in the road on the other side. It is almost certain that the party had entered some conveyance and so escaped. A report from Barnwell says indignation is running high over this murder, which is one of the most brutal that has ever occurred in this State. Ussery was well liked by everybody, and so far as is known has not an enemy in the world.

Very Mysterious Fire.

A very mysterious fire occurred at the house of Alice Harrison, a colored woman who lives in the extreme northwestern part of the city near the Edisto river. Parties saw smoke coming out of the house, which was locked up. Alice being away from home, and when it was opened a quilt on a chair was found to be on fire, which was extinguished before any further damage was done. Just how the quilt caught fire is a mystery, but it must have been caused by rats and matches, a combination that is responsible for not a few of the fires that occur.

Snake in a Cabbage.

The Dillon Herald says, "Mr. Elihu Muldrow brought to The Herald office Tuesday a cabbage snake which was discovered in a cabbage by Mr. J. R. Jordan. The snake was about five inches long and about the size of sewing thread. It was of a light yellow color and the head and tail were visible under a magnifying glass. It is said that one of these snakes contains enough poison to kill sixteen people." In preparing cabbage for cooking the snakes should be carefully looked after.

Mules Fall in Well.

A negro ploughing a double team of mules in a field near St. Matthews on Tuesday drove into an old open well and both mules fell in—one on top the other. The well was about twenty feet in depth. The mule on top was extricated, but its condition considered hopeless. The other soon died. The pair of mules were young and strong, and valued at \$450.

Basket Band Bazaar.

The ladies of the Basket Band will hold their Bazaar at the Armory this week. It will open on Thursday evening and continue through Friday and Saturday evening. Besides the different booths, they will have cake, ice cream, chocolate, coffee and oysters for sale at all hours during the time mentioned above.

BRILLIANT WEDDING

MARRIAGE OF TWO POPULAR
YOUNG PEOPLE.

Mr. John W. Fahey and Miss Janie Wannamaker Joined in Holy Wedlock on Wednesday Evening.

On last Wednesday evening at the elegant home of the bride's mother, Mrs. William Capers Wannamaker, was solemnized one of the prettiest weddings that has ever taken place in this city, when her second daughter, Miss Janie, and Mr. John W. Fahey, now of Houston, Texas, but formerly of this city, was joined in the holy bonds of wedlock. The large and beautiful home was most lovely in its bridal array, each room being handsomely decorated in a color scheme of its own.

In the centre parlor, where the ceremony was performed, pure white and green, with many soft lights, formed the decorations. An altar had been improvised in the bay window; tall white pedestals, each holding crystal candelabras, and roped with garlands of white tulle and feathery ferns forming the outer edge of it. Southern smilax, draped over white, with clusters of handsome maidenhair ferns formed the background, while over head, just in front of the altar, where the bride and groom stood, was suspended a large horseshoe, studded with tiny electric lights, which showed through airy white tulle, the graceful curves of its white surface relieved by a delicate trace of green smilax. The walls of the room were hung with smilax and crystal candelabras, with green shades and quantities of maidenhair ferns banked the mantel.

To the sweet strains of Mendelssohn's wedding from the instruments of the Orangeburg orchestra, the bridal party entered. First came Miss Effie Thompson, of Pennsylvania; Miss Mary Long, of Alabama; Miss Ellen Wannamaker, Miss Ellen Goucher, of Baltimore, Md.; Miss Verna Henderson, of Mississippi, and Mrs. Henry H. Orr, of Anderson, forming an aisle of satin ribbon and roses, through which the bridal party approached the marriage altar. Then came Miss Lola Wannamaker, maid of honor, and next the bride, while the groom entered from another door with his best man, the Hon. Thomas F. Brantly, and met under the horseshoe of good luck, after passing through the aisle. Here the impressive marriage ceremony was performed according to the ritual of the Methodist church, by the Rev. T. E. Wannamaker, a grand-uncle of the bride, and an old and honored member of the South Carolina Conference.

The bride, who is particularly attractive and of singular beauty, was lovely in her bridal robes of white dutchess satin, of the now Directorate style, handsomely trimmed in point lace; her filmy white veil caught in place with orange blossoms and carrying an exquisite bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor wore a beautiful costume of blue messaline silk, carried pink roses tied with pink tulle, this French combination being especially becoming to her style of beauty. Only the immediate family of the bride and groom witnessed the ceremony, but immediately afterwards a large reception was held, from nine to eleven o'clock. During those hours a great many friends of the respective families called to wish the young couple much happiness and joy and a long and happy life.

The guests were met in the hallway by Mrs. H. H. Orr, of Anderson, and introduced to Misses Long, Henderson, Thompson and Goucher, visitors at the Wannamaker home. Here punch was served from two pretty appointed tables by Misses Dot Bull and Adele Salley. The guests then passed into the library, where the presents were displayed. In here red and green was the color scheme. Receiving here were Mrs. W. C. Wannamaker, Mrs. E. R. Paulding, Mrs. E. N. Scoville, and Mrs. L. D. Childs, of Columbia. After paying their respects to the bride and groom who were standing at the farther end of the large and handsomely decorated parlor, the guests were ushered into the dining room, where the daintiest of menus was served at tables seating four persons.

In the dining room, too, the decorations were most beautiful and appropriate. The walls were covered with green smilax, garlands of it crossing over the table, from the centre of which hung innumerable electric lights with pink shades. The bride's table, in the centre, was spread with a great circular cover of cluny lace over pink, and pink candles in crystal candlesticks shed a soft glow over it. In the centre was the bride's cake and pink carnations were scattered over the table and ornamented the mantel and cabinets. A large bow of pink ribbon with streamers completed this pretty table, around which were placed small tables, which seated the guests, while a bevy of young girls, assisted by Mrs. J. E. Bull, J. A. Salley, W. E. Atkinson served refreshments in two courses.

Mrs. J. Murphy Doom, of Bowling Green, Ky., presided over the table where the guests registered, and Mrs. R. H. Jennings invited them into the dining room. Elegant presents attested to the popularity of this young couple, which is Orangeburg's misfortune to lose, as they left immediately after the wedding for their future home in Texas. The out-of-town guests were Mrs. L. D. Childs, of Columbia; Mr. Will Wannamaker, of Cheraw; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Riggs, of Charleston; Miss Mary Long, of Alabama; Miss Effie Thompson, of Pennsylvania; Miss Verna Henderson, of Mississippi; Mrs. J. Murphy Doom, of Kentucky; Miss Ellen Goucher, of Maryland; Mr. Carlton Sawyer, of Columbia; Mr. Latrobe Coward, of New York; Mrs. H. H. Orr, of Anderson.

ORANGEBURG HUNTERS.

Big Party Passed Through Walterboro on Long Trip.

The Walterboro News, of Friday, says: "The fame of Colleton county as a hunting ground is spreading rapidly. Wednesday morning a party of 32 sportsmen from Orangeburg passed through Walterboro en route to Airy Hall, about 30 miles from here, for a camp of about 10 days. "Among the party were Messrs. Fred Rickenbaker, S. A. Dukes, D. J. Salley, H. S. Hollman, Ed Rickenbaker, J. G. King, W. E. Pugh, Plinkney Harley, L. C. Shuler, R. L. Antley and J. L. Reeves. "From Orangeburg to the hunting ground is a trip of two days, by private conveyance, each way. The party was well equipped for camp and in about as jolly and pleasant humor as a crowd of young boys out for a holiday."

BOWMAN NEWS.

Marriages Taking Place, Road Work and Other Happenings.

Bowman, S. C., Nov. 26, 1908. Special: There seems to be an epidemic of "marriage fever" in and around Bowman of late. Mr. John W. Patrick's daughter, Miss Lessie was the first victim, and was captured by Mr. William Staley, Jr., several weeks ago. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Gleaton.

Rev. Mr. Gleaton was called upon last Sunday evening to unite also in holy wedlock Mr. Lawrence Hemerlin and Miss Maude Ulmer. Miss Ulmer is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Ulmer, of this town. The groom and bride are said to be quite young, the groom 18 and the bride 15 years of age. The bride was the recipient of some very nice presents. The groom is a young man of temperate habits and industrious disposition.

About the same hour last Sunday evening Mr. Earnest Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jackson, and Miss Star Sain, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Sain, were married at the parsonage by Pastor G. W. Davis, of the Methodist church. While this marriage was a surprise the news of the marriage as usual in such cases leaked out in spite of creation. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson will leave for their new home, New Mexico, tomorrow morning. Their many friends wish them much success in life, in their new home far away from South Carolina, their native State.

The latest news over the grapevines telephone yesterday afternoon was secured by a friend stating that Mr. Irvin Kennedy, of the Sandy River section, and Mrs. Emma Felder, of this town, would join hearts and hands this evening, the ceremony to be performed by Rev. Mr. Gleaton, of the Baptist church. When it comes to widowers and widows in the courtship business, it is a hurry from beginning to end, and if the widow kicks, off he goes hunting another to try his luck with, and in this way he works till success crown his efforts.

The chaingans is in this section and is at work on one of the main roads leading into Bowman from the Four Hole section of the county. The work contemplated by Commissioner Edwins, when completed, will be a big boom to this community as the road is very much traveled and is a part of R. F. D. No. 1, said to be the worst road in Cow Castle township. Mr. Hungerpillar, the chaingans manager, pitched head, neck and ears into one of the worst spots on this road and it is marvelous to conceive of the contrast, hammocks, trees and stumps were soon out of the way and a regular turnpike in the place of the rickety rough something called a road, now exist, ready for travel. Mr. Hungerpillar proposes to thoroughly work the low places on account of water, should it rain soon.

The cotton picking season is near the end of its work for 1908. A few fields only have pickings of any consequence remaining in them.

The past four months have been remarkably favorable for general farm work, indeed. The oldest inhabitants do not remember a more favorable fall for work during the past decade.

DUNDEE.

Rode Snow Ball. The Wild West Show that was here last week had a horse they called "Snow Ball," and they had a standing offer of twenty-five dollars to any one who would ride him. They claimed that the horse had not been ridden but by very few people. Dr. W. H. Brown, the veterinarian surgeon, offered to ride "Snow Ball," which he actually did on Friday night to the delight of a large audience, who witnessed the feat. "Snow Ball" is hard to ride, but Dr. Brown stuck to him and earned the wager.

Bamberg Return Thanks.

The Bamberg Herald says Bamberg is under great obligations to Charleston for her help, and also to Orangeburg for the loan of hose and the presence of Chief Dibble. We are also under great obligation to the management of the Southern railway, as there will be no charge for the special train from Charleston. The officials of the company have written a letter to Agent Eaves to this effect, and their kindness is greatly appreciated by all, all the more so as it was unexpected.

Miss J. Murphy Doom, of Kentucky; Miss Ellen Goucher, of Maryland; Mr. Carlton Sawyer, of Columbia; Mr. Latrobe Coward, of New York; Mrs. H. H. Orr, of Anderson.

STILLS CAPTURED

THURSDAY OVER IN THE COUNTRY OF AIKEN.

Officers Find Some "Blind Tigers" Busily Turning Out the "Tussac" Variety in Edisto Swamp.

Aiken, S. C., Nov. 28.—Vigilant efforts are being made by the constabulary officers of this county in an effort to break up the blind tiger that are said to infest the Edisto river swamps. The officers, Messrs. Cato, Samuels and D. H. Wallace, returned to the city Wednesday from Merritts bridge, where they made a successful haul, bringing with them a large copper still, that appeared to have recently been bought.

Sunday night the officers paid a visit to the vicinity, and found a quantity of "inash," but the still was conspicuously absent. They calculated that if things were left undisturbed, the "inash" would be made into "blind tiger" about Tuesday afternoon, that being the time it would require, before the inash would be sufficiently soured to be used.

Tuesday afternoon they were in the scene. They found that their calculations as to time were correct, but they were just a few hours too early to catch the bunch at work. They found the still, a new copper apparatus all in readiness, and the "inash" in "first class condition," and all other appurtenances ready for stilling but the operation had not actually commenced.

They thought of leaving it in place and returning, but fearing that they may have already been discovered, and that the still would be taken away if left unmolested, they decided to "break up" things. So taking the still in the vehicle with them they destroyed about 100 gallons of mash, broke all the barrels, jugs, etc. The still was brought to the city by the officers.

Messrs. Cato and Samuels are the county dispensary constables, and Mr. Wallace is a United States revenue officer. This is the third still captured on Edisto river within the past few months, and the officers are being congratulated upon their excellent work.

Yesterday morning the same officers made another raid in the same vicinity. This raid was made at a saw mill about four miles from Merritts bridge. They did not find a still at this point, but found an empty furnace where a still had recently been taken from, apparently very hurriedly. Five barrels of mash was destroyed here, about 150 gallons.

It was supposed that the operators of this still, hearing of to the fate of the one near Merritts bridge, had hastily removed it to a place of safety. Besides the mash, which was made of corn, five barrels; one "fesk" stand, a portion of a still, pots, jugs and tubs were chopped to pieces with axes.

WHY SUFFER?

Breathe Hyomei and Kill the Loathsome Catarrh Germ.

Just as long as you have catarrh your nose will itch, your breath will be foul, you will hawk and spit, and you will do other disgusting things because you can't help yourself. The germs of catarrh have got you in their power; they are continually and persistently digging into and irritating the mucous membrane of your nose and throat. They are now making your life miserable; in time they will sap your entire system of its energy, its strength, its vigor and vitality.

But there is one remedy that will kill the germs and cure catarrh, and that is Hyomei, the Australian dry air treatment.

The J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co., the druggists, will guarantee Hyomei to cure catarrh, or money back. Don't delay this pleasant antiseptic treatment. Breathe in Hyomei and kill the germs.

The J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co. will sell you a complete Hyomei outfit, including inhaler, for only \$1.00. It is also guaranteed to cure bronchitis, asthma, coughs, hay fever and croup.

The Deadly Parlor Rifle.

Miss Elise Dorst, teacher of vocal culture of a college at Spartanburg, was shot and painfully wounded while walking on the street by a little negro boy who was shooting a parlor rifle on Thursday. Miss Dorst and another teacher had just passed the boy and had proceeded only a few steps when the shot was fired. The ball took effect in Miss Dorst's shoulder, passing through the flesh and entering the neck just below the ear. The shock was so severe that Miss Dorst was unable to return to the college and was taken in a carriage to the home of Dr. Rosa Gantt. Just such an accident as this or worse will happen in Orangeburg some of these days if the ordinance in reference to shooting in the city limits is not more strictly enforced.

Killed by Explosion.

Mr. John Wollong, foreman of a quarry a few miles from Columbia, in Lexington county, was instantly killed Saturday as the result of an accident explosion of dynamite. Mr. Wollong's father lived in Orangeburg many years, but he is now a prominent citizen of Fairfield county, where he is engaged in farming. The sad death of Mr. Wollong should be a warning to all people who handle dynamite.

CONDEMN SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

The South Carolina Conference Takes Such Action.

An interesting resolution was introduced in the South Carolina Conference of the Methodist church at Laurens last week by Hon. I. W. Bowman, of this city, who was one of the lay delegates from the Orangeburg district, and unanimously adopted by the Conference. The resolution reads as follows:

"Whereas, An unholly custom has been instituted among many of the railroads of our State of running excursion trains on Sunday to the various pleasure resorts of this and adjoining States, and of selling tickets and transporting passengers on Sunday to said resorts at greatly reduced rates; and

"Whereas, This custom of running said excursion trains, and of transporting passengers at reduced rates, to said resorts, is exceedingly demoralizing in its effects upon the people of our beloved State and contributes neither to the glory of God, nor to the betterment of mankind, now, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That it is the sense of the Orangeburg District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, that the railroads of the State of South Carolina should discontinue the custom of running Sunday excursion trains, and selling tickets and transporting passengers to pleasure resorts on Sunday at reduced rates, and that said railroads are hereby respectfully requested to refrain from same; that this Orangeburg District Conference hereby memorializes the South Carolina Annual Conference to adopt resolutions similar to those above and to call on the other Christian churches of the State to join with that body in condemning Sunday excursions on the said railroads and of selling tickets and transporting passengers at reduced rates on Sunday to pleasure resorts."

The conference immediately adopted a resolution embodying the sense of the above and calling upon the Baptist convention, Presbyterian Synod, etc., to pass similar resolutions. So it seems that the religious bodies of the State will make a combined effort against the week-end pleasure excursions.

A POPULAR BRIDE.

Several Functions Given in Honor of Miss Wannamaker.

The popularity of Miss Jennie Wannamaker, who was married on Wednesday night to Mr. J. W. Fahey, was evidenced by the many functions given in her honor last week by friends.

A hose shower was given by Mrs. Sheldon Scoville on Thursday afternoon, at which thirty of her friends were invited. Tables were arranged for six-handed euchre and, after playing many hands a large package, in the form of an express package, was brought in to the bride-elect and, upon opening it, many useful articles were found from those friends who had gathered to enjoy the afternoon with her. Delightful refreshments were then served.

Mrs. T. F. Brantley entertained the members of the Carolina Club, of which Miss Jennie Wannamaker is a popular member, on Saturday morning at her handsome home with an elaborate luncheon in several courses. The bride-elect was presented with a beautiful pair of silk hose. After luncheon several hands of bridge whist was enjoyed. One of the pleasantest of the many parties given in honor of Miss Wannamaker was the euchre party given by Miss Alma Wannamaker at her spacious home on Amelia street. Twenty-four friends were invited to this, and six-handed euchre was much enjoyed. The bride-elect was given a lovely prize and Miss Florrie Bates won the consolation. Delicious refreshments were served.

On Saturday afternoon a large number of friends were invited to Mrs. E. N. Scoville's in honor of the bride-elect. Euchre was played until a late hour, when refreshments were served. A pretty neck ruff was presented to Miss Wannamaker.

GONE TO REST.

Mr. T. V. Bair Dies After a Short Illness.

Mr. T. V. Bair, of Elloree, passed to the great beyond on last Tuesday morning after a brief illness of hemorrhagic fever. Mr. Bair was attending to the duties of his farm on Saturday morning, November 21, and about 12 o'clock was taken suddenly ill with this malady. His condition grew desperate, and there was little hope entertained for his recovery. He was conscious up to the hour of his death and realized that he faced the grim reaper. He passed away surrounded by his family, physicians and friends, resigned.

Mr. Bair was 47 years of age, and was born and reared in the Elloree section. He is survived by several brothers and sisters, his widow and a large family of sons and daughters. He was a successful farmer, and by thrift and industry amassed some property. He was active and energetic, and thoroughly honest and was looked upon by all who knew him as "one whose word was his bond."

He will be greatly missed in the community where he took such deep interest. The deceased had recently purchased a home at Elloree, and moved his family there, and the news of his death came as a great shock to his friends.

The funeral service took place at his former residence; interment in the old family burying grounds, the Woodmen of the World, of which the deceased was a member, taking part in the ceremony.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS.

PICKED UP ALL ABOUT BY OUR REPORTERS.

What Is Happening in the Country as Well as in the Cities and Towns.

We welcome Presiding Elder Smith back for another year.

Those of our subscribers who have not already done so will please call and pay up. We need the change.

Christmas will soon be here. Good boys and girls had better get their letters ready for Santa's blouse.

Mr. John Sify and Dr. J. M. Oliver, who went to Savannah last week to take in the automobile races, have returned to the city.

For some time the early mornings have been quite foggy. The same foggy conditions exist along the Atlantic coast from Florida to Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Signeaus, of Charleston, spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Bryant. Mrs. Bryant is a daughter of Mr. Signeaus.

Have you been to the great bargain sale of E. D. Reeves? If you have not you should call at once and secure some of the great bargains he is offering.

Miss Lucile Sheridan, of Summerton, and Miss Aynie Lou Stoudenmire, of the Cameron section, who have been visiting Mrs. J. L. Sims, have returned to their homes.

The Augusta Y. M. C. A. Glee Club, which appeared here Thursday night, gave an excellent concert, and was entitled to a better house than it had. Those who attended were well pleased.

If "Taxpayer" will leave his name at this office we will gladly publish his communication. It is against the rules of all well regulated newspapers to publish anonymous communications without knowing the name of their author.

"Wanted—A reliable man" read Mrs. Bascom from the advertising columns of the paper. Then she raised her glasses upon her forehead, looked severely at her husband, and remarked: "And the world'll wait a considerable number of centuries yet before it gets him."

The Majestic Manufacturing Co., of St. Louis, Mo., will have a man at Mr. M. O. Dantzer's store all next week who will show you how to bake biscuits, brown, top and bottom, in three minutes. Don't miss this chance of seeing the great cooking wonder.

The Thanksgiving service at the Presbyterian church Thursday was very poorly attended, when we consider the large number of church members in Orangeburg. Rev. Mr. Holmes preached a very appropriate sermon, and it is a pity that more people did not hear it.

The Methodist of this city are glad to have Rev. L. P. McGee sent back as pastor of St. Paul for another year by the Bishop. Mr. McGee has done three years faithful work here. After this year, under the rule of the Methodist church, he will be sent to another field of labor.

A correspondent wants to know when to use "shall" and "should." Never use "shall" when you should use "should" and never use "should" when you should use "shall." In short we should always say "should" whenever we should and never should say "shall" when we should say "should." Is that plain enough?

Under the regulations of the post office department all subscribers who owe for their paper over nine months will have to be dropped. Look at the address label on your paper and see what your date is. We do not want to drop you, but will have to do so unless you keep within the law. We can't afford to get in trouble with Uncle Sam.

Take a wide-mouthed bottle of good clear glass and fill it with fresh water. Then put into it two teaspoonfuls of finely powdered alum. In fair weather, and when it is likely to continue fair, the liquid will be clear, but at the approach of cloudy or rainy weather the mixture will become feathery looking. This barometer will indicate a change of weather 36 hours in advance.

"Lives of poor men oft remind us honest toil don't stand a chance; the more we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants. On our pants once new and glossy now are patches of different hue; all because subscribers linger and won't pay up what is due. Then let all be up and doing; send in your mite, be it ever so small, or when the blasts of March shall strike up we shall have no pants at all."

Some School Hints.

Is it because teachers fall into mechanical, monotonous ruts of teaching and perform their work in a manner so school-like and so little school-like that it never occurs to the pupil that what he learns from his books has any connection with or application to the things that occur in everyday life? Here we think is the trouble, and in this we should reform. Let each teacher make his work more and more practical; let him strive to lift his pupils from their unthinking, unpractical methods of study; let him endeavor to create an interest in their minds upon the subjects discussed by the older people of the community, and soon we shall have a race of children in our schools who will know more at the age of 12 of what is practical and useful than our children know when they leave the common schools.